Extra: AQUAMAN TEAMS UP WITH AQUA-BOY!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

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10¢

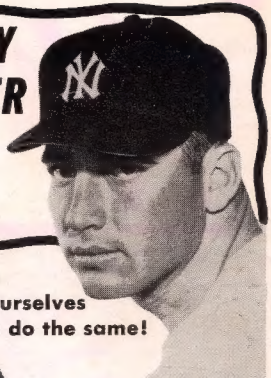
FEB. NO. 269

Adventure COMICS

Featuring "SUPERDOG'S MEAN MASTER!"

Let us PACK YOUR BODY with the MUSCLE POWER you've always wanted!

says Mickey Mantle

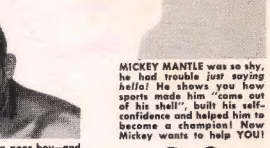


Stop being "Pushed Around" because you're FLABBY...SKINNY...or SLOW! We trained ourselves to be champs...and we'll show you how to do the same!

YOGI BERRA used to be called "Fatso"—until he got into all kinds of sports and learned how to play to *win!* That's how he got the reputation as one of the toughest competitors in major league baseball!

"You're too small and skinny to play championship basketball", they told BOB COUSY. But Bob showed them it's your SPEED and TRAINING that count. Now this great basketball star will share his training secrets with *you!*

JOE LOUIS was a poor boy—and they tried to push him around. But Joe developed his shoulders, his footwork and timing 'til *nobody alive* could stay in the ring with him. Now Joe will teach YOU how to defend yourself!



MICKEY MANTLE was so shy, he had trouble *just saying hello!* He shows you how sports made him "come out of his shell", built his self-confidence and helped him to become a champion! Now Mickey wants to help YOU!

Get Started NOW—for just 10¢

YOU may be surprised to know this, but none of these great champs was *born* a hero. They all TRAINED themselves to be great—and now they've joined together to help others do the same!

Yes, these champions want to help *you* to be a real athlete and *look* the part! They'll gladly share all their secrets with boys who seriously want to improve. Right at home they'll help you develop a body that ripples with all the power you'll ever need—iron muscles, strong shoulders, tireless legs and wind. They'll build up your speed and timing. Buck up your confidence, personality and popularity. What's more, you don't need any special weights, bar bells or other expensive equipment to follow their exciting program.

Start Now!

You can start by sending 10¢ for their Championship Training Book *right now!* In it, Mickey Mantle shows you how to step up your batting average... Doak Walker gives you some great passing tips...Bob Cousy tells you how to handle a basketball like a pro...Joe Louis shows you how to fight a guy who's bigger than you. You get all this *and much much more* for only 10¢. And with this little book we'll send you all the details of a low-cost Program these great athletes have developed to train you to become a CHAMP.

Well, how about it? Mickey, Joe and all the rest of the champions are waiting to help you—and they'll never let you down. One thing the champions will tell you, though. "Never put off something important!" So fill in the coupon at the right and mail it with your dime, *today!*

Sports Program Praised Across the Nation...

"My efforts with your Course were rewarded when out of 1700 boys at my school, I scored highest in our annual physical education tests."
—Errol Glustoff, Chicago 45, Ill.

"The Course has helped me coach my boys the right way. It stresses the right thinking."
—Rev. James Gilchrist, Brooklyn, N.Y.

"The Champions not only helped my two sons...they also put me in shape."
—Mr. Wm. Enright, Rooseville, Mich.

The Champions' Program Is...

Used by 406 Athletic Coaches—all routines are medically approved.

Designed for you to train in your own home—no equipment needed.

ENCLOSE 10¢

THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
Dept AZ-20 33 West 46th Street,
New York 36, N.Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose 10¢. Please rush me the Championship Training Book by Mickey Mantle, Joe Louis, Doak Walker, Bob Cousy and other great sports stars. Also send FREE literature that tells how the National Sports Council can help me become a top athlete and look the part.

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

EVEN THE BEST OF FRIENDS SOMETIMES DISAGREE AND GO THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. BUT THE LOVE OF A DOG FOR HIS MASTER IS SUPPOSED TO ENDURE FOR KEEPS. HOWEVER, THIS DOES NOT HOLD TRUE ONE DAY WHEN **SUPERBOY** PUNISHES **KRYPTO**, AND HIS SUPER-PET DECIDES HE DOESN'T LIKE THE **BOY OF STEEL** ANY MORE; AND THAT HE NEVER WANTS TO SEE HIM AGAIN. THEN, ON A PLANET IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, MIGHTY **SOLAR BOY** BECOMES...

"KRYPTO'S MEAN MASTER!"

STUPID **KRYPTO!** FORGET **SUPERBOY** AND SOME DAY I, YOUR NEW MASTER, WILL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR SUPER-POWERS!

GEE, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO BE BACK WITH **SUPERBOY!** WHAT GOOD TIMES WE USED TO HAVE TOGETHER!

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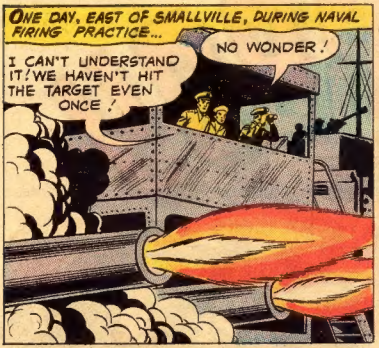
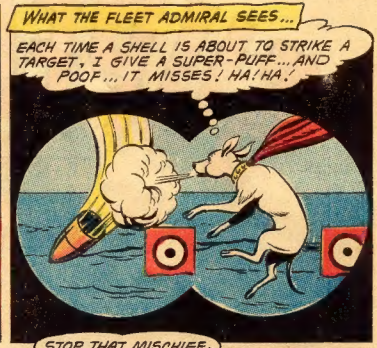
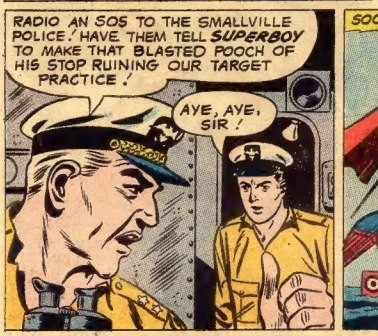
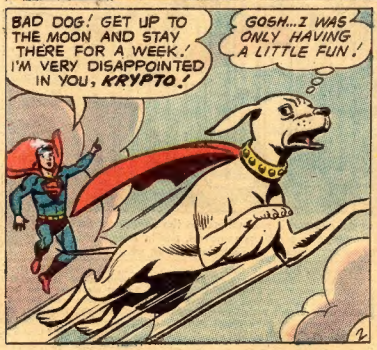
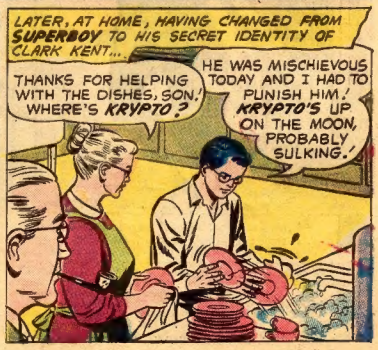

ONE DAY, EAST OF SMALLVILLE, DURING NAVAL FIRING PRACTICE...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! WE HAVEN'T HIT THE TARGET EVEN ONCE!
NO WONDER!


WHAT THE FLEET ADMIRAL SEES...
EACH TIME A SHELL IS ABOUT TO STRIKE A TARGET, I GIVE A SUPER-PUFF... AND POOF... IT MISSES! HA! HA!


RADIO AN SOS TO THE SMALLVILLE POLICE! HAVE THEM TELL SUPERBOY TO MAKE THAT BLASTED POOCH OF HIS STOP RUINING OUR TARGET PRACTICE!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

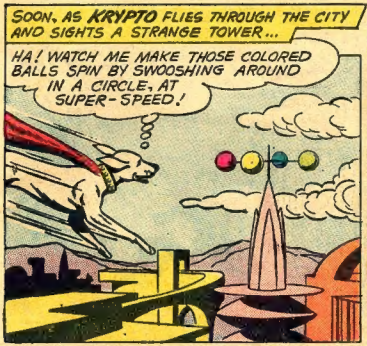
SOON...
STOP THAT MISCHIEF, KRYPTO!
OH, OH! IT'S MY MASTER, SUPERBOY, AND HE'S BOILING MAD!

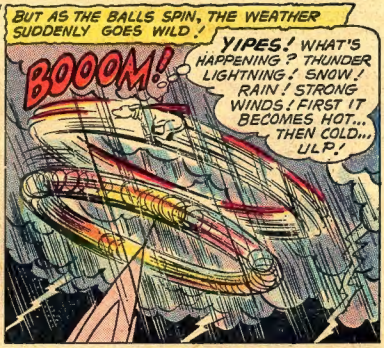

BAD DOG! GET UP TO THE MOON AND STAY THERE FOR A WEEK! I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, KRYPTO!
GOSH... I WAS ONLY HAVING A LITTLE FUN!
2


LATER, AT HOME, HAVING CHANGED FROM SUPERBOY TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...
THANKS FOR HELPING WITH THE DISHES, SON! WHERE'S KRYPTO?
HE WAS MISCHIEVOUS TODAY AND I HAD TO PUNISH HIM! KRYPTO'S UP ON THE MOON, PROBABLY SULKING!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUPERBOY!
PHOOIE, TO EARTH! AND DOUBLE-PHOOIE TO SUPERBOY! HE DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE SUCH A BIG FUSS OVER THAT HARMLESS PRANK! I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM!
PRESENTLY...
AN ICE-WORLD! I'LL MELT THE ICE WITH MY X-RAY VISION!
PLAYFUL KRYPTO DOES NOT REALIZE HE HAS HASTENED EVOLUTION ON THE GLACIAL WORLD SOME SEVERAL HUNDRED MILLION YEARS, BY CONVERTING ITS ICE INTO OCEANS!
A FLYING BOY CARRYING A WEIRD CREATURE! HE REMINDS ME OF MY OLD MASTER, SUPERBOY!... I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
OFF ROMPS KRYPTO THROUGH SPACE PAST STRANGE GALAXIES...
WOW! LOOK AT THAT ALIEN SUN EXPLODE! THOSE FLAMING FRAGMENTS DON'T WORRY ME!
SHORTLY, HE ENCOUNTERS...
STRANGE CITIES! THIS MUST BE A HIGHLY ADVANCED CIVILIZATION!
AFTER PUTTING THE CREATURE IN HIS PRIVATE GAME PRESERVE, THE FANTASTIC BOY MEETS KRYPTO...
SAY... YOU'RE A SUPER-DOG! YOU CAN FLY... LIKE ME! WANT TO BE FRIENDS?
WELL, THAT SUITS ME FINE!

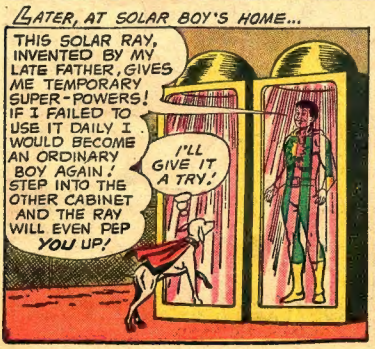
USING HIS SUPER-CANINE INSTINCT, KRYPTO IS ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE YOUTH'S LANGUAGE...
I'M SOLAR BOY... THE ONLY HUMAN ON THIS PLANET WITH SUPER-POWERS! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE MY PET? YOU WOULD, EH? GOOD.!
WHY NOT? SUPERBOY AND I ARE THROUGH! I'D LIKE A NEW AND BETTER MASTER!
SOON, AT SOLAR BOY'S HOME...
SOUNDS DAFFY.. BUT... I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!
YOU LOOK HUNGRY! JUST STAND BEFORE THIS "FOOD MATERIALIZER", AND THINK OF ANY KIND OF FOOD YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE!
YOW! A GIANT HOT-DOG! JUST WHAT I WANTED!
EAT, PAL, HA, HA! YOU LIKE IT HERE, EH?
AND AFTER KRYPTO GULPS DOWN THE HUGE FRANKFURTER...
NOW, HAVE SOME DESSERT!
A PILL! WHAT KIND OF DESSERT IS THAT? IT'LL PROBABLY TASTE AWFUL!
RELUCTANTLY, KRYPTO SWALLOWS THE PELLET, THEN...
YUM! DELICIOUS! BEST THING I EVER ATE!
THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT THOSE SYNTHETIC PILLS REALLY TASTE GREAT!
ROAM AROUND A WHILE! HAVE SOME FUN! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT GETTING INTO MISCHIEF! I'M VERY UNDERSTANDING!
BOY! WHAT A SWELL MASTER! HE'S MUCH NICER THAN SUPERBOY! I'M THE LUCKIEST DOG IN THE UNIVERSE!
4


SOON, AS KRYPTO FLIES THROUGH THE CITY AND SIGHTS A STRANGE TOWER...
HA! WATCH ME MAKE THOSE COLORED BALLS SPIN BY SWOOSHING AROUND IN A CIRCLE, AT SUPER-SPEED!


BUT AS THE BALLS SPIN, THE WEATHER SUDDENLY GOES WILD!
BOOOM!
YIPES! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THUNDER LIGHTNING! SNOW! RAIN! STRONG WINDS! FIRST IT BECOMES HOT... THEN COLD... ULP!

THAT RASCALLY SUPER-DOG IS RUINING OUR SOLAR-ENERGY WEATHER CONTROL SYSTEM!
CALLING PLANET PEACE-ENFORCERS! FOLLOW THAT DOG!

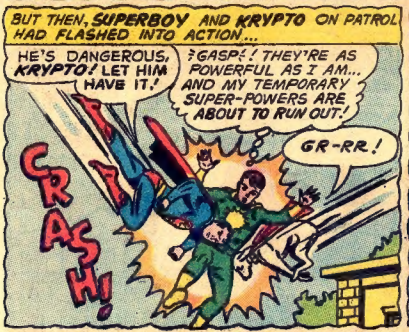
HASTILY, KRYPTO STREAKS BACK TO HIS NEW MASTER...
KEEP THAT DOG OF YOURS OUT OF TROUBLE!
IT WAS JUST A HARMLESS PRANK! WHY GET EXCITED?
GEE, SOLAR BOY IS A PRINCE! LOOK AT HIM STICK UP FOR ME!


LATER, AT SOLAR BOY'S HOME...
THIS SOLAR RAY, INVENTED BY MY LATE FATHER, GIVES ME TEMPORARY SUPER-POWERS! IF I FAILED TO USE IT DAILY I WOULD BECOME AN ORDINARY BOY AGAIN! STEP INTO THE OTHER CABINET AND THE RAY WILL EVEN PEP YOU UP!
I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!

ODD! I DON'T FEEL BETTER AT ALL! IN FACT, I FEEL WORSE!
HA-HA! I'VE TRICKED THE DUMB DOG! SOON HE'LL KNOW HOW MUCH I HATE HIM!

ANGRILY, SOLAR BOY RECALLS A CERTAIN EXPERIENCE THAT HAPPENED TO HIM YEARS AGO WHEN HE VISITED EARTH...
I KNEW I'D FIND SOME INTERESTING ANIMALS ON EARTH, FOR MY PRIVATE GAME PRESERVE!
HEY! THAT STRANGE LOOKING KID IS OPENING THE CAGE!

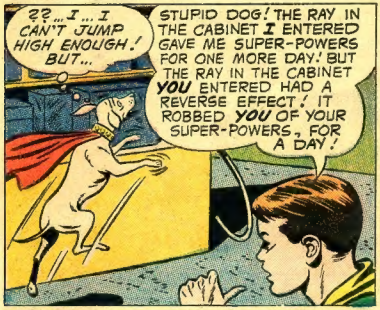
HOW SIMPLE TO DIG A LARGE PIT, AT SUPER-SPEED SO THAT THEY FALL IN! HA, HA! IT'S EASY FOR ME TO OVERCOME THESE PHYSICALLY INFERIOR EARTH MEN!


BUT THEN, SUPERBOY AND KRYPTO ON PATROL HAD FLASHED INTO ACTION...
HE'S DANGEROUS, KRYPTO! LET HIM HAVE IT!
GASP! THEY'RE AS POWERFUL AS I AM... AND MY TEMPORARY SUPER-POWERS ARE ABOUT TO RUN OUT!
GR-RR!
CRASH!

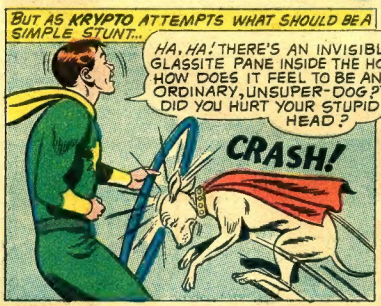
INFURIATED, SOLAR BOY HAD FLED EARTH...
I'VE GOT TO RETURN TO MY OWN WORLD FOR ANOTHER SUPER-POWER RAY TREATMENT! BUT SOMEDAY I'LL GET EVEN! OOOH, HOW I HATE THAT DOG!

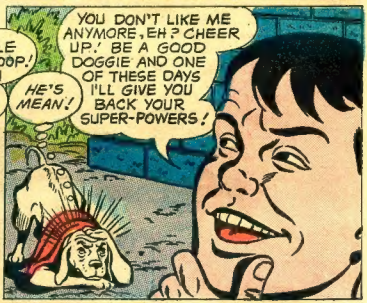
I INSTANTLY RECOGNIZED KRYPTO TODAY, BUT, LUCKILY, HE HAS FORGOTTEN ME!
HMM... MY MOUTH'S WATERING!
I ARRANGED SOME TREATS FOR YOU! HOW ABOUT A TASTY BONE?

HA! HA! I CRUSHED IT TO DUST IN MY BARE HAND! POOR DOGGIE! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO EAT IT AFTER ALL!
THAT WASN'T VERY NICE OF HIM! I'LL TAKE A BONE OFF THAT HIGH SHELF MYSELF!


?? ... I ... I CAN'T JUMP HIGH ENOUGH! BUT...
STUPID DOG! THE RAY IN THE CABINET I ENTERED GAVE ME SUPER-POWERS FOR ONE MORE DAY! BUT THE RAY IN THE CABINET YOU ENTERED HAD A REVERSE EFFECT! IT ROBBED YOU OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS, FOR A DAY!

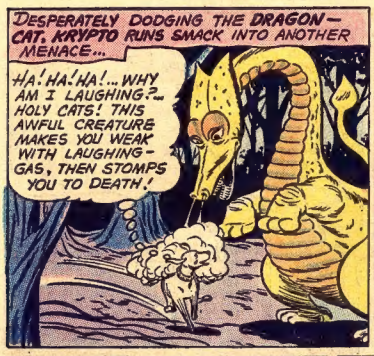
UNDERSTAND? YOU AREN'T SUPER ANY MORE! IF YOU WANT A BONE YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK FOR IT! JUMP THROUGH THIS HOOP, DOG!
GULP! I'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS OR I'LL GO HUNGRY!

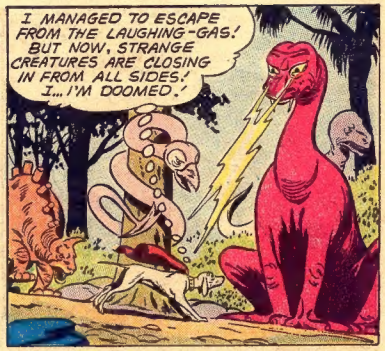

BUT AS KRYPTO ATTEMPTS WHAT SHOULD BE A SIMPLE STUNT...
HA, HA! THERE'S AN INVISIBLE GLASSITE PANE INSIDE THE HOOP! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE AN ORDINARY, UNSUPER-DOG? DID YOU HURT YOUR STUPID HEAD?
CRASH!


YOU DON'T LIKE ME ANYMORE, EH? CHEER UP! BE A GOOD DOGGIE AND ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR SUPER-POWERS!
HE'S MEAN!

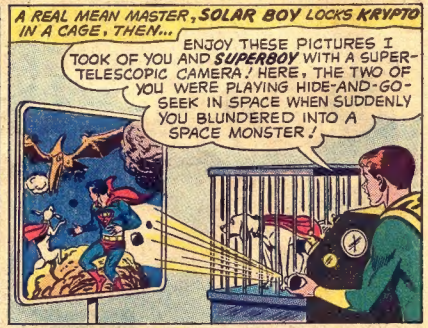
TO PROVE MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE, PAL, I'LL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN HAVE LOADS OF FUN CHASING CATS!
GEE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN! MAYBE MY NEW MASTER ISN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL!
7

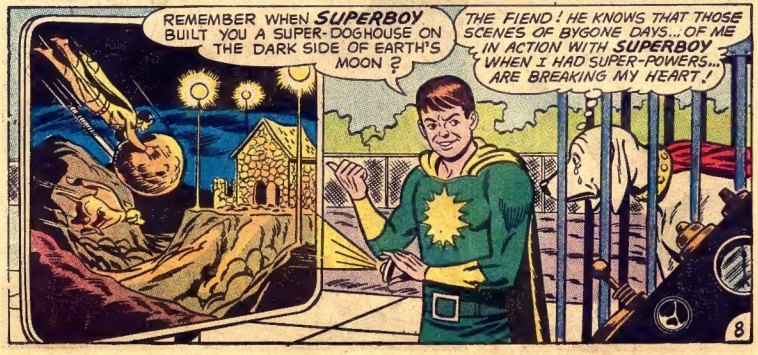
SOON... AT SOLAR BOY'S PRIVATE GAME PRESERVE...
ME-OWWRR!
ULP! HE DIDN'T SAY IT WOULD BE A FIRE-THROWING DRAGON-CAT AND THAT IT WOULD CHASE ME!

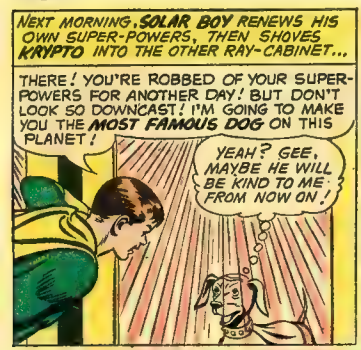

DESPERATELY DODGING THE DRAGON—CAT, KRYPTO RUNS SMACK INTO ANOTHER MENACE...
HA! HA! HA!... WHY AM I LAUGHING?... HOLY CATS! THIS AWFUL CREATURE MAKES YOU WEAK WITH LAUGHING-GAS, THEN STOMPS YOU TO DEATH!

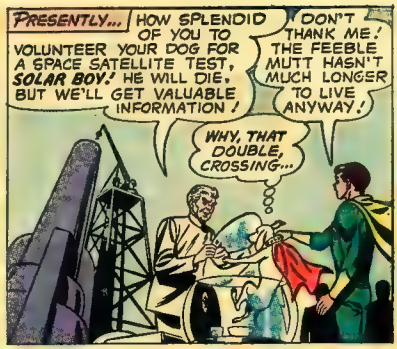

I MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM THE LAUGHING-GAS! BUT NOW, STRANGE CREATURES ARE CLOSING IN FROM ALL SIDES! I... I'M DOOMED!

S-SAVED... BY SOLAR BOY!
IDIOT! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE WITHOUT SUPER-POWERS? HA, HA!

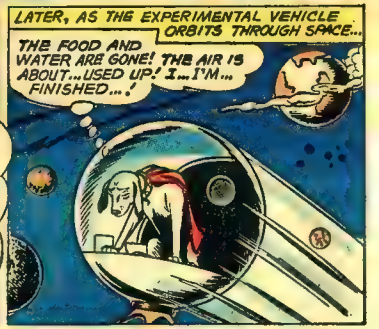

A REAL MEAN MASTER, SOLAR BOY LOCKS KRYPTO IN A CAGE, THEN...
ENJOY THESE PICTURES I TOOK OF YOU AND SUPERBOY WITH A SUPER-TELESCOPIC CAMERA! HERE, THE TWO OF YOU WERE PLAYING HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK IN SPACE WHEN SUDDENLY YOU BLUNDERED INTO A SPACE MONSTER!

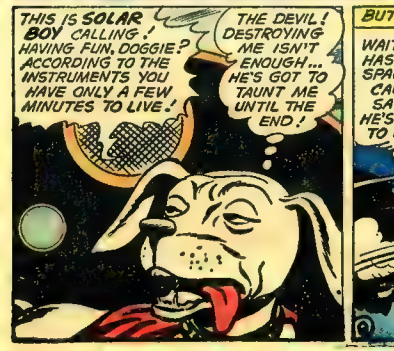

REMEMBER WHEN SUPERBOY BUILT YOU A SUPER-DOGHOUSE ON THE DARK SIDE OF EARTH'S MOON?
THE FIEND! HE KNOWS THAT THOSE SCENES OF BYGONE DAYS... OF ME IN ACTION WITH SUPERBOY WHEN I HAD SUPER-POWERS... ARE BREAKING MY HEART!

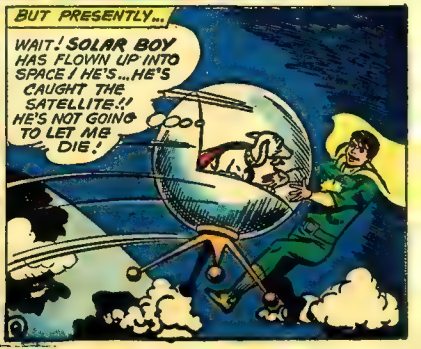

NEXT MORNING, SOLAR BOY RENEWS HIS OWN SUPER-POWERS, THEN SHOVES KRYPTO INTO THE OTHER RAY-CABINET...
THERE! YOU'RE ROBBED OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS FOR ANOTHER DAY! BUT DON'T LOOK SO DOWNCAST! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU THE MOST FAMOUS DOG ON THIS PLANET!
YEAH? GEE, MAYBE HE WILL BE KIND TO ME FROM NOW ON!

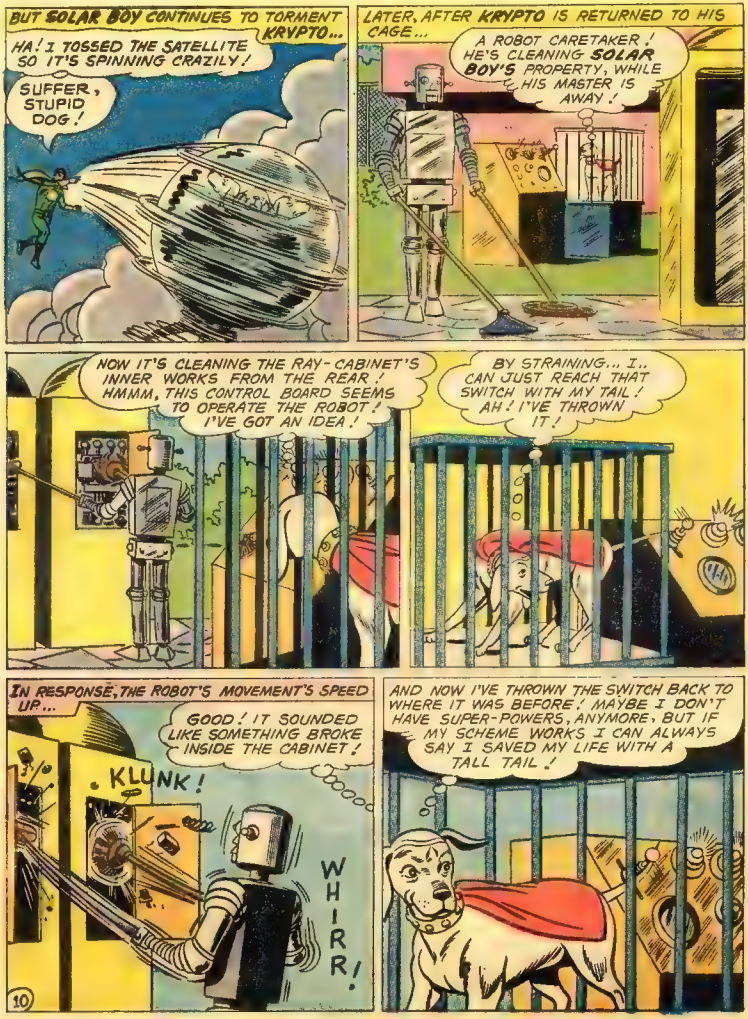

PRESENTLY...
HOW SPLENDID OF YOU TO VOLUNTEER YOUR DOG FOR A SPACE SATELLITE TEST, SOLAR BOY! HE WILL DIE, BUT WE'LL GET VALUABLE INFORMATION!
DON'T THANK ME! THE FEEBLE MUTT HASN'T MUCH LONGER TO LIVE ANYWAY!
WHY, THAT DOUBLE, CROSSING...

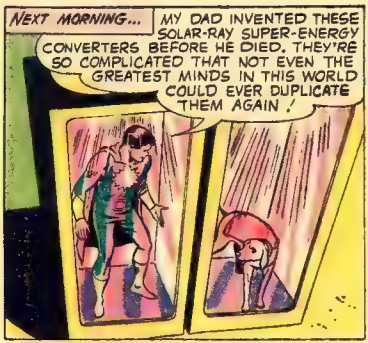
SERVES ME RIGHT FOR WANTING TO BE FAMOUS!
I'D HAPPILY VOLUNTEER FOR THE FLIGHT MYSELF, EXCEPT THAT YOU WANT TO OBSERVE THE REACTIONS IN SPACE OF AN ORDINARY UNSUPER-BEING!

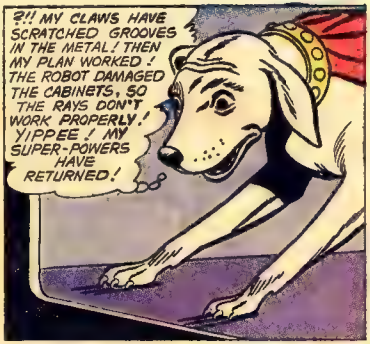

LATER, AS THE EXPERIMENTAL VEHICLE ORBITS THROUGH SPACE...
THE FOOD AND WATER ARE GONE! THE AIR IS ABOUT...USED UP! I...I'M... FINISHED...!

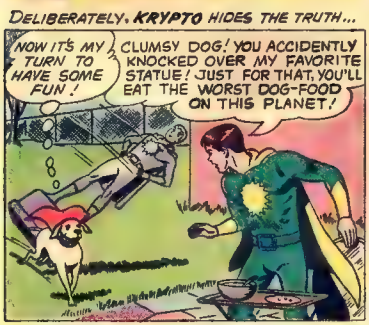

THIS IS SOLAR BOY CALLING! HAVING FUN, DOGGIE? ACCORDING TO THE INSTRUMENTS YOU HAVE ONLY A FEW MINUTES TO LIVE!
THE DEVIL! DESTROYING ME ISN'T ENOUGH... HE'S GOT TO TAUNT ME UNTIL THE END!

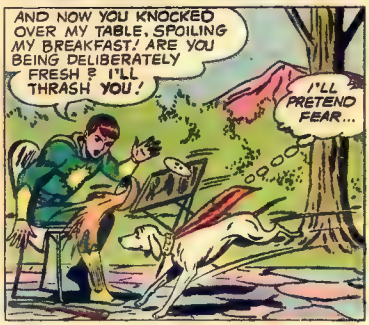

BUT PRESENTLY...
WAIT! SOLAR BOY HAS FLOWN UP INTO SPACE! HE'S...HE'S CAUGHT THE SATELLITE!! HE'S NOT GOING TO LET ME DIE!

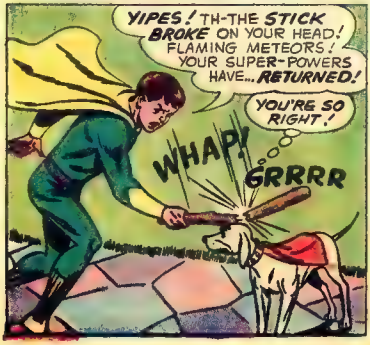

BUT SOLAR BOY CONTINUES TO TORMENT KRYPTO...
HA! I TOSSED THE SATELLITE SO IT'S SPINNING CRAZILY!
SUFFER, STUPID DOG!
LATER, AFTER KRYPTO IS RETURNED TO HIS CAGE...
A ROBOT CARETAKER! HE'S CLEANING SOLAR BOY'S PROPERTY, WHILE HIS MASTER IS AWAY!
NOW IT'S CLEANING THE RAY-CABINET'S INNER WORKS FROM THE REAR! HMMM, THIS CONTROL BOARD SEEMS TO OPERATE THE ROBOT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
BY STRAINING... I.. CAN JUST REACH THAT SWITCH WITH MY TAIL! AH! I'VE THROWN IT!
IN RESPONSE, THE ROBOT'S MOVEMENT'S SPEED UP...
GOOD! IT SOUNDED LIKE SOMETHING BROKE INSIDE THE CABINET!
KLUNK!
WHIRR!
AND NOW I'VE THROWN THE SWITCH BACK TO WHERE IT WAS BEFORE! MAYBE I DON'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS, ANYMORE, BUT IF MY SCHEME WORKS I CAN ALWAYS SAY I SAVED MY LIFE WITH A TALL TAIL!

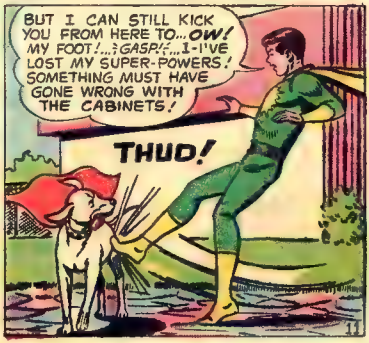

NEXT MORNING...
MY DAD INVENTED THESE SOLAR-RAY SUPER-ENERGY CONVERTERS BEFORE HE DIED. THEY'RE SO COMPLICATED THAT NOT EVEN THE GREATEST MINDS IN THIS WORLD COULD EVER DUPLICATE THEM AGAIN!

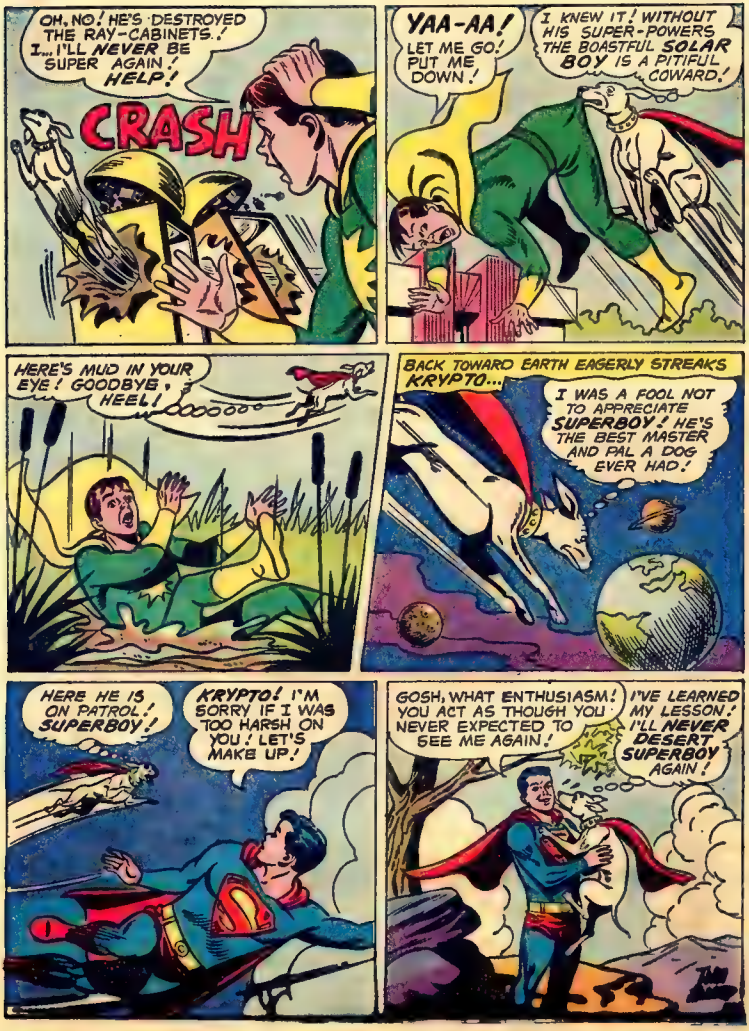

?!! MY CLAWS HAVE SCRATCHED GROOVES IN THE METAL! THEN MY PLAN WORKED! THE ROBOT DAMAGED THE CABINETS, SO THE RAYS DON'T WORK PROPERLY! YIPPEE! MY SUPER-POWERS HAVE RETURNED!


DELIBERATELY, KRYPTO HIDES THE TRUTH...
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO HAVE SOME FUN!
CLUMSY DOG! YOU ACCIDENTLY KNOCKED OVER MY FAVORITE STATUE! JUST FOR THAT, YOU'LL EAT THE WORST DOG-FOOD ON THIS PLANET!


AND NOW YOU KNOCKED OVER MY TABLE, SPOILING MY BREAKFAST! ARE YOU BEING DELIBERATELY FRESH? I'LL THRASH YOU!
I'LL PRETEND FEAR...


YIPES! TH-THE STICK BROKE ON YOUR HEAD! FLAMING METEORS! YOUR SUPER-POWERS HAVE... RETURNED!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT!
WHAP!
GRRRR


BUT I CAN STILL KICK YOU FROM HERE TO... OW! MY FOOT!... GASP!... I-I'VE LOST MY SUPER-POWERS! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG WITH THE CABINETS!
THUD!


OH, NO! HE'S DESTROYED THE RAY-CABINETS..! I... I'LL NEVER BE SUPER AGAIN! HELP!
CRASH
YAA-AA! LET ME GO! PUT ME DOWN!
I KNEW IT! WITHOUT HIS SUPER-POWERS THE BOASTFUL SOLAR BOY IS A PITIFUL COWARD!
HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE! GOODBYE, HEEL!
BACK TOWARD EARTH EAGERLY STREAKS KRYPTO...
I WAS A FOOL NOT TO APPRECIATE SUPERBOY! HE'S THE BEST MASTER AND PAL A DOG EVER HAD!
HERE HE IS ON PATROL! SUPERBOY!
KRYPTO! I'M SORRY IF I WAS TOO HARSH ON YOU! LET'S MAKE UP!
GOSH, WHAT ENTHUSIASM! YOU ACT AS THOUGH YOU NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE ME AGAIN!
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I'LL NEVER DESERT SUPERBOY AGAIN!

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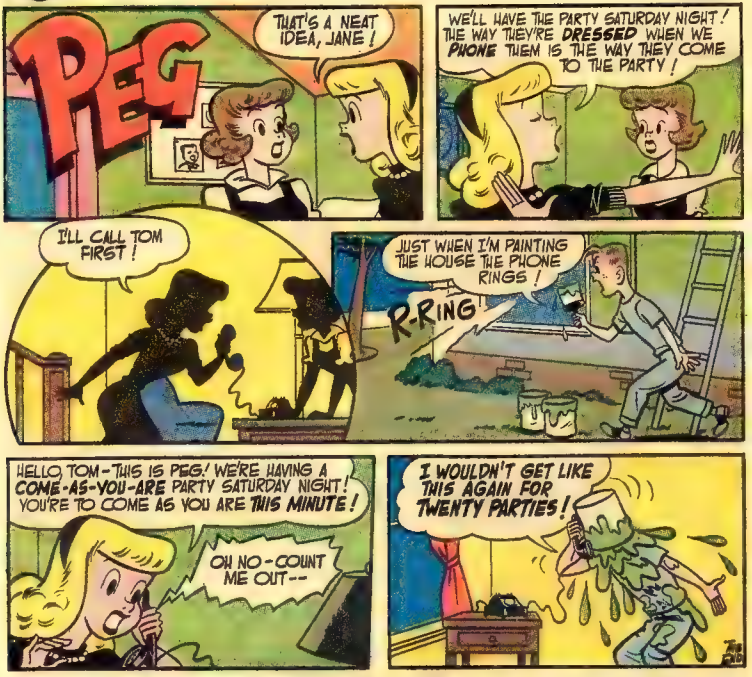


STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF ADVENTURE COMICS, published monthly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1959.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, Mort Weisinger; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. H. Liebowitz. H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Secy.), all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of Sept., 1959.

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1961)

THE GREEN ARROW

A QUIVER-FULL OF TRICK **ARROWS**, A BRAIN-FULL OF CLEVER IDEAS, A BODY FULL OF STEEL-SPRING STRENGTH, AND A HEART FULL OF LOVE FOR FREEDOM AND JUSTICE... THIS IS THE AMAZING COMIC BOOK HERO, **THE WIZARD ARCHER!** BUT ARE THE FEATS HE PERFORMS WITH HIS BOW AND ARROW TOO INCREDIBLE? FOR THE ANSWER, SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY** HAVE TO DECIDE ON THE SKILL OF...

The COMIC BOOK ARCHER!

GREEN ARROW, HERE'S A BLOW-UP OF ONE OF THIS CRAZY ARTIST'S COMIC PAGES! I'LL STAKE MY REPUTATION AS AN EDITOR THAT NO LIVING ARCHER CAN PERFORM SUCH INCREDIBLE FEATS!

I'M NOT SO SURE! SPEEDY AND I WILL TRY OUT THE WIZARD ARCHER'S STUNTS IN **REAL LIFE!** THEN WE'LL SEE WHETHER THESE COMIC BOOK TRICKS ARE REALLY SO FANTASTIC!

THE WIZARD ARCHER

I'LL FIRE THIS TRICK ARROW THAT'LL INFLATE INTO THE SHAPE OF A FLYING HORSE!

NOW TO LASSO THE FLYING HORSE WITH A LARIAT ARROW!

AS THE WIZARD ARCHER MOUNTS HIS AERIAL STEED...

NOW I CAN TAKE A SHORTCUT TO PURSUE THE PAY-ROLL BANDITS!

AH! THE WIND HAS DRIFTED MY FLYING HORSE INTO A PERFECT SPOT! HERE COMES THE GETAWAY CAR!

ONE DAY, IN STAR CITY, AS OLIVER QUEEN AND HIS YOUNG WARD, ROY HARPER, CHANGE INTO THEIR FAMED COSTUMES AS **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY**...

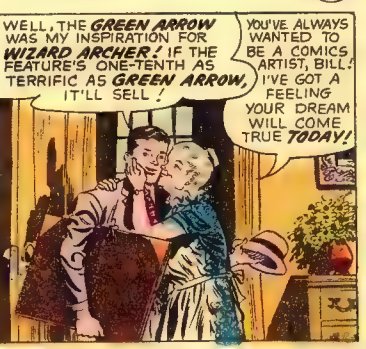
HURRY, ROY! WE'RE DUE AT THE OFFICES OF **ALL-STAR COMICS** AT NOON!

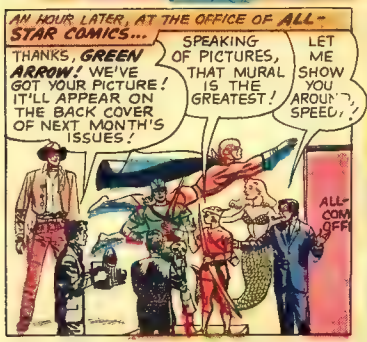
BOY! I'LL SURE ENJOY THIS VISIT!

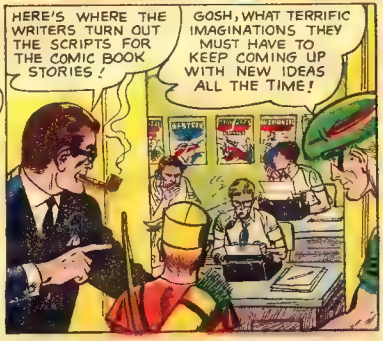
IMAGINE MEETING THE WRITERS AND ARTISTS WHO WRITE AND DRAW MY FAVORITE COMIC HEROES!

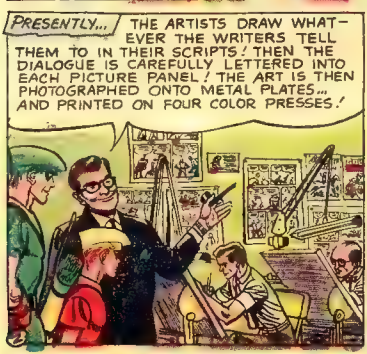
I KNOW YOU'RE EXCITED, SPEEDY! BUT DON'T FORGET WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO **ALL-STAR COMICS** TO POSE FOR A POSTER TO COMBAT JUVENILE DELINQUENCY! LET'S GO!

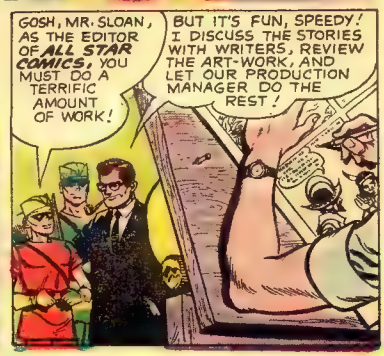
MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY...
WISH ME LUCK, MOM! I'M SHOWING MY WIZARD ARCHER DRAWINGS TODAY TO THE EDITOR OF ALL-STAR COMICS! HE NEEDS A NEW FEATURE FOR ONE OF HIS MAGAZINES!
I'M SURE HE'LL LIKE THE WIZARD ARCHER, SON!


WELL, THE GREEN ARROW WAS MY INSPIRATION FOR WIZARD ARCHER! IF THE FEATURE'S ONE-TENTH AS TERRIFIC AS GREEN ARROW, IT'LL SELL!
YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A COMICS ARTIST, BILL! I'VE GOT A FEELING YOUR DREAM WILL COME TRUE TODAY!

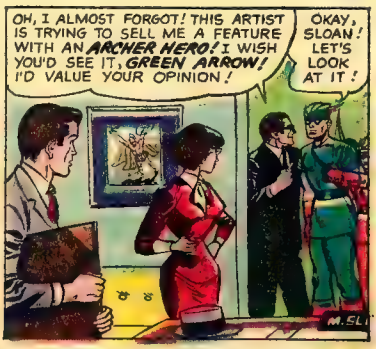

AN HOUR LATER, AT THE OFFICE OF ALL-STAR COMICS...
THANKS, GREEN ARROW! WE'VE GOT YOUR PICTURE! I'LL APPEAR ON THE BACK COVER OF NEXT MONTH'S ISSUES!
SPEAKING OF PICTURES, THAT MURAL IS THE GREATEST!
LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND, SPEEDY!
ALL-COMICS OFFICE

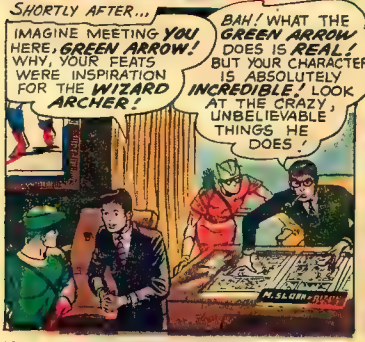

HERE'S WHERE THE WRITERS TURN OUT THE SCRIPTS FOR THE COMIC BOOK STORIES!
GOSH, WHAT TERRIFIC IMAGINATIONS THEY MUST HAVE TO KEEP COMING UP WITH NEW IDEAS ALL THE TIME!

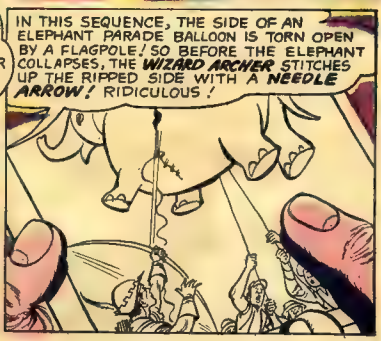

PRESENTLY... THE ARTISTS DRAW WHATEVER THE WRITERS TELL THEM TO IN THEIR SCRIPTS! THEN THE DIALOGUE IS CAREFULLY LETTERED INTO EACH PICTURE PANEL! THE ART IS THEN PHOTOGRAPHED ONTO METAL PLATES... AND PRINTED ON FOUR COLOR PRESSES!

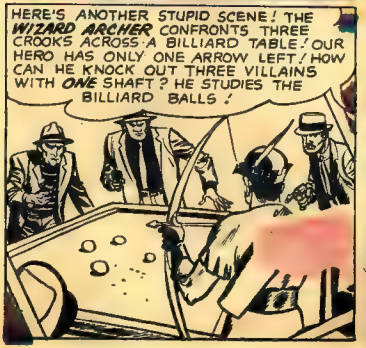

GOSH, MR. SLOAN, AS THE EDITOR OF ALL STAR COMICS, YOU MUST DO A TERRIFIC AMOUNT OF WORK!
BUT IT'S FUN, SPEEDY! I DISCUSS THE STORIES WITH WRITERS, REVIEW THE ART-WORK, AND LET OUR PRODUCTION MANAGER DO THE REST!

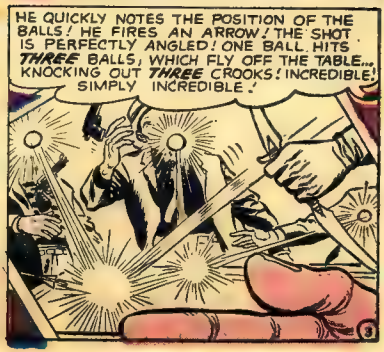
THAT'S IN ADDITION TO MY PET HOBBY... DAIRY FARMING! I'M PRESIDENT OF THE DAIRY LEAGUE CONVENTION THAT'S OPENING ITS EXHIBIT TOMORROW AT THE STAR CITY FAIR GROUNDS! I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR EVERY EXHIBIT, EVERY BUILDING...
PARDON, MR. SLOAN! THERE'S A YOUNG ARTIST, BILL NIXON, TO SEE YOU!
EDITOR
M.R.SLOAN

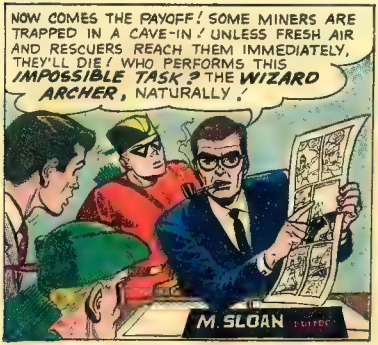

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THIS ARTIST IS TRYING TO SELL ME A FEATURE WITH AN ARCHER HERO! I WISH YOU'D SEE IT, GREEN ARROW! I'D VALUE YOUR OPINION!
OKAY, SLOAN! LET'S LOOK AT IT!

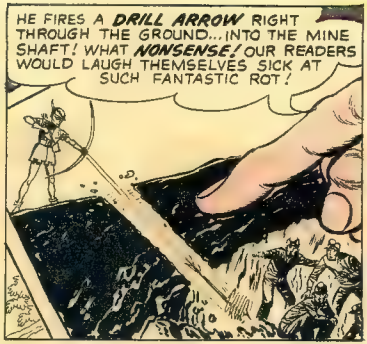

SHORTLY AFTER...
IMAGINE MEETING YOU HERE, GREEN ARROW! WHY, YOUR FEATS WERE INSPIRATION FOR THE WIZARD ARCHER!
BAH! WHAT THE GREEN ARROW DOES IS REAL! BUT YOUR CHARACTER IS ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! LOOK AT THE CRAZY, UNBELIEVABLE THINGS HE DOES!

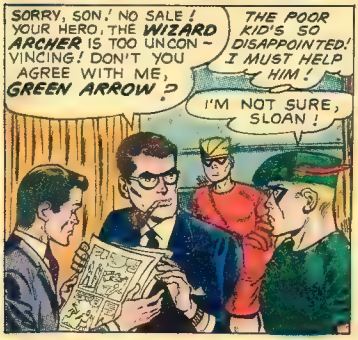

IN THIS SEQUENCE, THE SIDE OF AN ELEPHANT PARADE BALLOON IS TORN OPEN BY A FLAGPOLE! SO BEFORE THE ELEPHANT COLLAPSES, THE WIZARD ARCHER STITCHES UP THE RIPPED SIDE WITH A NEEDLE ARROW! RIDICULOUS!

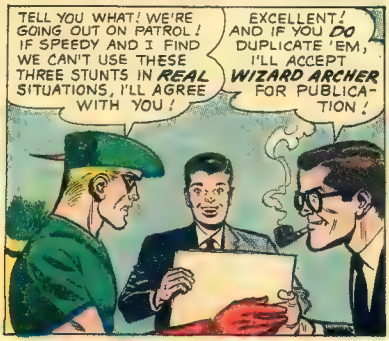

HERE'S ANOTHER STUPID SCENE! THE WIZARD ARCHER CONFRONTS THREE CROOKS ACROSS A BILLIARD TABLE! OUR HERO HAS ONLY ONE ARROW LEFT! HOW CAN HE KNOCK OUT THREE VILLAINS WITH ONE SHAFT? HE STUDIES THE BILLIARD BALLS!


HE QUICKLY NOTES THE POSITION OF THE BALLS! HE FIRES AN ARROW! THE SHOT IS PERFECTLY ANGLED! ONE BALL HITS THREE BALLS, WHICH FLY OFF THE TABLE... KNOCKING OUT THREE CROOKS! INCREDIBLE! SIMPLY INCREDIBLE!

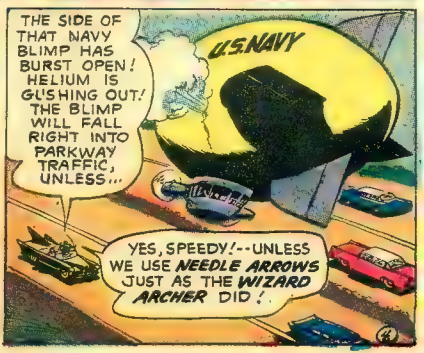

NOW COMES THE PAYOFF! SOME MINERS ARE TRAPPED IN A CAVE-IN! UNLESS FRESH AIR AND RESCUERS REACH THEM IMMEDIATELY, THEY'LL DIE! WHO PERFORMS THIS IMPOSSIBLE TASK? THE WIZARD ARCHER, NATURALLY!
M. SLOAN

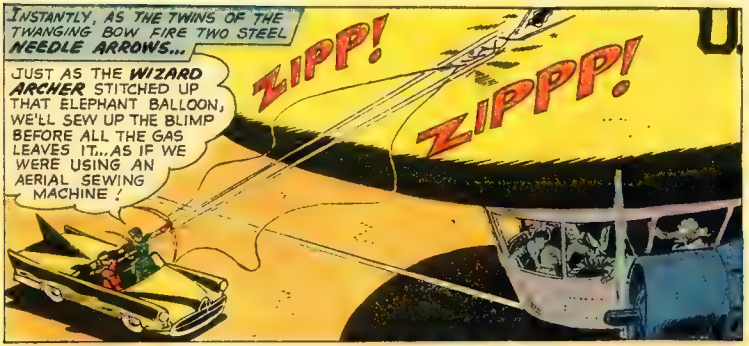

HE FIRES A DRILL ARROW RIGHT THROUGH THE GROUND... INTO THE MINE SHAFT! WHAT NONSENSE! OUR READERS WOULD LAUGH THEMSELVES SICK AT SUCH FANTASTIC ROT!

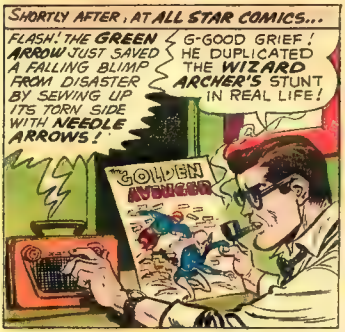

SORRY, SON! NO SALE! YOUR HERO, THE WIZARD ARCHER IS TOO UNCONVINCING! DON'T YOU AGREE WITH ME, GREEN ARROW?
THE POOR KID'S SO DISAPPOINTED! I MUST HELP HIM!
I'M NOT SURE, SLOAN!

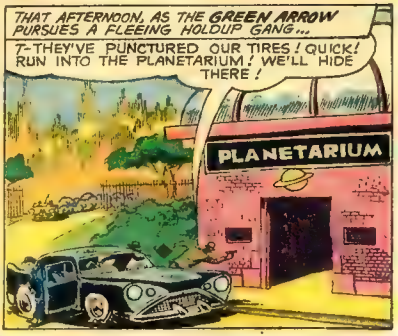

TELL YOU WHAT! WE'RE GOING OUT ON PATROL! IF SPEEDY AND I FIND WE CAN'T USE THESE THREE STUNTS IN REAL SITUATIONS, I'LL AGREE WITH YOU!
EXCELLENT! AND IF YOU DO DUPLICATE 'EM, I'LL ACCEPT WIZARD ARCHER FOR PUBLICATION!

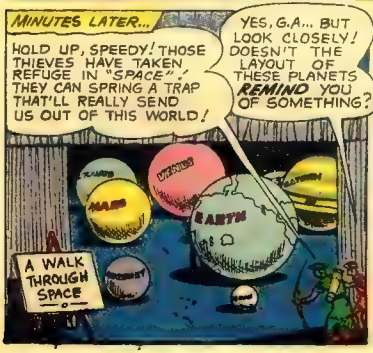
LATER, AS THE ARROW-CAR CRUISES ALONG STAR CITY PARKWAY...
WE MUST MAKE THOSE COMIC BOOK ARROW TRICKS COME TRUE FOR THAT YOUNG ARTIST!
G.A.! LOOK! THERE'S OUR FIRST CHANCE TO PROVE HIM RIGHT!

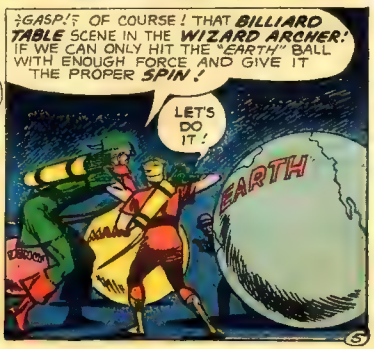

THE SIDE OF THAT NAVY BLIMP HAS BURST OPEN! HELIUM IS GUSHING OUT! THE BLIMP WILL FALL RIGHT INTO PARKWAY TRAFFIC, UNLESS...
U.S. NAVY
YES, SPEEDY!--UNLESS WE USE NEEDLE ARROWS JUST AS THE WIZARD ARCHER DID!

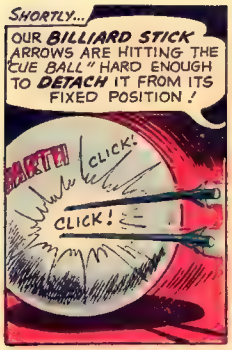

INSTANTLY, AS THE TWINS OF THE TWANGING BOW FIRE TWO STEEL NEEDLE ARROWS...
JUST AS THE WIZARD ARCHER STITCHED UP THAT ELEPHANT BALLOON, WE'LL SEW UP THE BLIMP BEFORE ALL THE GAS LEAVES IT...AS IF WE WERE USING AN AERIAL SEWING MACHINE!
ZIPP!
ZIPPP!

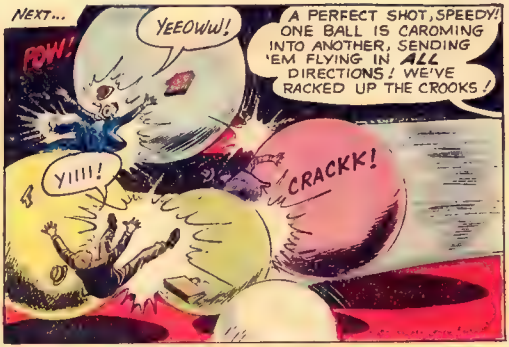

SHORTLY AFTER, AT ALL STAR COMICS...
FLASH! THE GREEN ARROW JUST SAVED A FALLING BLIMP FROM DISASTER BY SEWING UP ITS TORN SIDE WITH NEEDLE ARROWS!
G-GOOD GRIEF! HE DUPLICATED THE WIZARD ARCHER'S STUNT IN REAL LIFE!
GOLDEN AVENGER

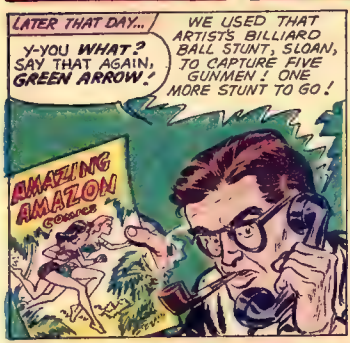

THAT AFTERNOON, AS THE GREEN ARROW PURSUES A FLEEING HOLDUP GANG...
T-THEY'VE PUNCTURED OUR TIRES! QUICK! RUN INTO THE PLANETARIUM! WE'LL HIDE THERE!
PLANETARIUM

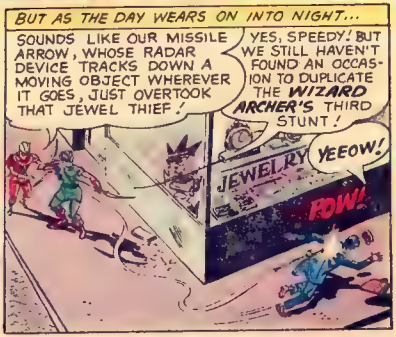

MINUTES LATER...
HOLD UP, SPEEDY! THOSE THIEVES HAVE TAKEN REFUGE IN "SPACE"! THEY CAN SPRING A TRAP THAT'LL REALLY SEND US OUT OF THIS WORLD!
YES, G.A... BUT LOOK CLOSELY! DOESN'T THE LAYOUT OF THESE PLANETS REMIND YOU OF SOMETHING?
MARS
VENUS
EARTH
A WALK THROUGH SPACE

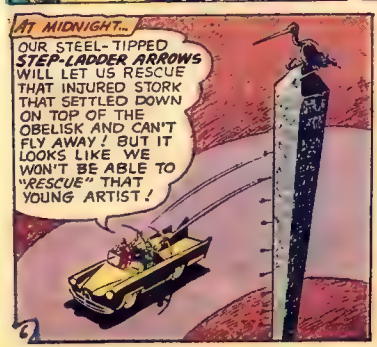

GASP! OF COURSE! THAT BILLIARD TABLE SCENE IN THE WIZARD ARCHER! IF WE CAN ONLY HIT THE "EARTH" BALL WITH ENOUGH FORCE AND GIVE IT THE PROPER SPIN!
LET'S DO IT!
EARTH

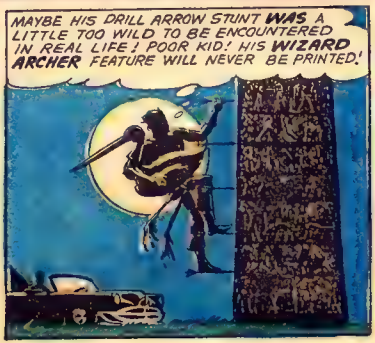

SHORTLY...
OUR BILLIARD STICK ARROWS ARE HITTING THE CUE BALL" HARD ENOUGH TO DETACH IT FROM ITS FIXED POSITION!
CLICK!
CLICK!

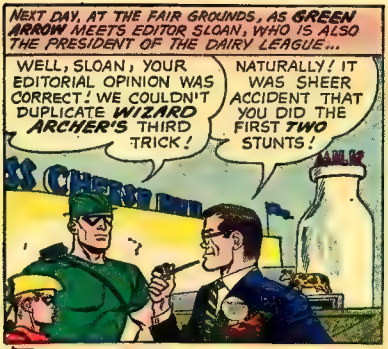

NEXT...
YEEOWW!
A PERFECT SHOT, SPEEDY! ONE BALL IS CAROMING INTO ANOTHER, SENDING 'EM FLYING IN ALL DIRECTIONS! WE'VE RACKED UP THE CROOKS!
FOW!
YIIII!
CRACKK!

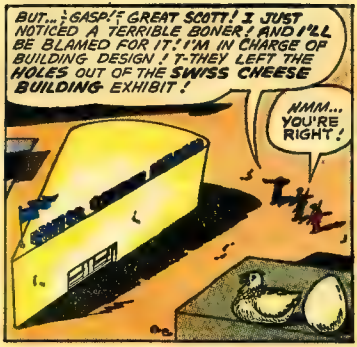

LATER THAT DAY...
Y-YOU WHAT? SAY THAT AGAIN, GREEN ARROW!
WE USED THAT ARTIST'S BILLIARD BALL STUNT; SLOAN, TO CAPTURE FIVE GUNMEN! ONE MORE STUNT TO GO!
AMAZING AMAZON Comics

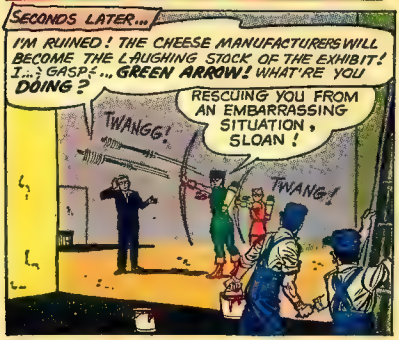

BUT AS THE DAY WEARS ON INTO NIGHT...
SOUNDS LIKE OUR MISSILE ARROW, WHOSE RADAR DEVICE TRACKS DOWN A MOVING OBJECT WHEREVER IT GOES, JUST OVERTOOK THAT JEWEL THIEF!
YES, SPEEDY! BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND AN OCCASION TO DUPLICATE THE WIZARD ARCHER'S THIRD STUNT!
JEWELRY
YEEOW!
FOW!


AT MIDNIGHT...
OUR STEEL-TIPPED STEP-LADDER ARROWS WILL LET US RESCUE THAT INJURED STORK THAT SETTLED DOWN ON TOP OF THE OBELISK AND CAN'T FLY AWAY! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE WON'T BE ABLE TO "RESCUE" THAT YOUNG ARTIST!


MAYBE HIS DRILL ARROW STUNT WAS A LITTLE TOO WILD TO BE ENCOUNTERED IN REAL LIFE! POOR KID! HIS WIZARD ARCHER FEATURE WILL NEVER BE PRINTED!

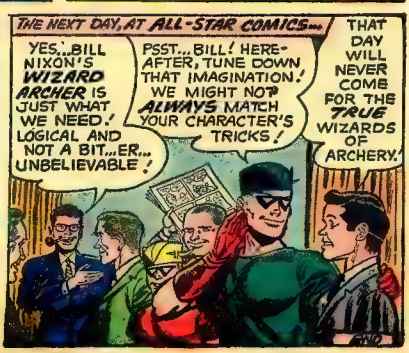

NEXT DAY, AT THE FAIR GROUNDS, AS GREEN ARROW MEETS EDITOR SLOAN, WHO IS ALSO THE PRESIDENT OF THE DAIRY LEAGUE...
WELL, SLOAN, YOUR EDITORIAL OPINION WAS CORRECT! WE COULDN'T DUPLICATE WIZARD ARCHER'S THIRD TRICK!
NATURALLY! IT WAS SHEER ACCIDENT THAT YOU DID THE FIRST TWO STUNTS!

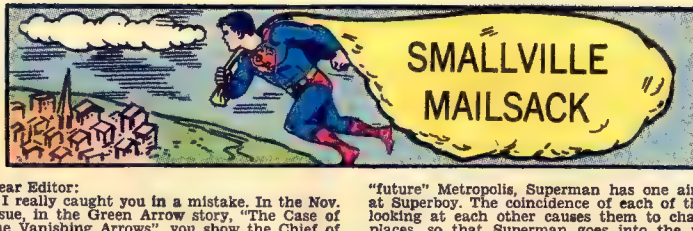

BUT... GASP! GREAT SCOTT! I JUST NOTICED A TERRIBLE BONER! AND I'LL BE BLAMED FOR IT! I'M IN CHARGE OF BUILDING DESIGN! T-THEY LEFT THE HOLES OUT OF THE SWISS CHEESE BUILDING EXHIBIT!
NMM... YOU'RE RIGHT!


SECONDS LATER...
I'M RUINED! THE CHEESE MANUFACTURERS WILL BECOME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE EXHIBIT! I... GASP!... GREEN ARROW! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
TWANGG!
RESCUING YOU FROM AN EMBARRASSING SITUATION, SLOAN!
TWANG!

REMEMBER THE WIZARD ARCHER'S DRILL ARROWS THAT RESCUED THE ENTOMBED MINERS? WELL, WE'RE DRILLING HOLES IN YOUR SWISS CHEESE BUILDING TO RESCUE YOU FROM A COSTLY BONER!
RRRR
RRRR!

PRESENTLY...
THANK GOODNESS THE PUBLIC ISN'T ADMITTED TILL NOON! THE MAINTENANCE CREW WILL PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THOSE HOLES YOU DRILLED! HOW CAN I THANK YOU ENOUGH?
BY GIVING THE WIZARD ARCHER CREDIT FOR A VERY PRACTICAL STUNT!


THE NEXT DAY, AT ALL-STAR COMICS...
YES, BILL NIXON'S WIZARD ARCHER IS JUST WHAT WE NEED! LOGICAL AND NOT A BIT...ER... UNBELIEVABLE!
PSST... BILL! HEREAFTER, TUNE DOWN THAT IMAGINATION! WE MIGHT NOT ALWAYS MATCH YOUR CHARACTER'S TRICKS!
THAT DAY WILL NEVER COME FOR THE TRUE WIZARDS OF ARCHERY!



Dear Editor:

I really caught you in a mistake. In the Nov. issue, in the Green Arrow story, "The Case of the Vanishing Arrows", you show the Chief of Police smoking a pipe. Yet, in a previous issue, an entire story depended on the fact that no police officer is allowed to smoke while on duty. 'Fess up—you goofed. —Scott Iverson, Salt Lake City, Utah.

(We plead innocent. All police officers are allowed to smoke inside police headquarters, just as they are allowed to work there with their coats and hats off. This story showed the Chief smoking at his desk, which is quite permissible. In the other story, the police officer in question (an impostor) was caught because he smoked in the street, while wearing his full uniform. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In the April, 1959 issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, in answer to a letter by David Herman you said: "What happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable object?" This question presupposes impossible conditions, according to all known laws of matter and energy. The terms "irresistible force" and "immovable object" are mutually exclusive. If a force is irresistible it will move any object in its path; or, in other words, there can be no immovable object in respect to an irresistible force. On the other hand, if an object is immovable, no force can move it. Since the existence of the two conditions cannot take place at the same time, it is impossible to say what would happen if they did exist. You cannot conceive of an irresistible force meeting an immovable object any more than you can conceive of two men, each one taller than the other. —James Periconi, Bronx, N. Y.

(Many thanks for your clarification. And who said the Russian teenagers were ahead of ours in science? —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In "The Case of The Vanishing Arrows", why doesn't SUPERMAN reveal his secret identity to Green Arrow and Speedy at the end of the story? Doesn't he trust them? —Charles Gottlieb, Chicago, Ill.

(SUPERMAN has always felt that the less people that knew the secret of his Clark Kent identity, the better. BATMAN himself has been in numerous perilous situations because he knows Superman's identity, and members of the underworld have tried to force him to reveal that knowledge. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In the October, 1958 issue, in the story, "The First Superman Robot", SUPERBOY turned on a time telescope. At the very same moment, in "future" Metropolis, Superman has one aimed at Superboy. The coincidence of each of them looking at each other causes them to change places, so that Superman goes into the past (Smallville) and Superboy goes into the future (Metropolis). I wonder, therefore, if you couldn't print a sequel to this story in ACTION COMICS and show us what happened to SUPERBOY when he switched with SUPERMAN? —Ronald Lehr, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Good idea; we'll pass it on to our writers. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

Why don't you print a story wherein SUPERGIRL visits the past and teams up with SUPERBOY? I think it would make a great yarn. Besides, it would make Lana Lang pretty jealous. —Cathy Comstock, Sidney, Ohio.

(You must have been peeking into our inventory, Cathy. Such a story has been written and drawn—and will appear in this magazine soon. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In your recent story, "The Super-Pranks of Superdog", you show SUPERBOY warding off the radiations of Kryptonite by getting "The Blob" to envelop him with its protoplasmic body. This trick saves SUPERBOY. But I thought that only lead could protect SUPERBOY from Kryptonite radiations. Did someone goof? —Avery Fromet, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

(No. Superboy clearly stated: "The 'Blob' is from another Universe and its cellular structure may contain strange unknown properties." Lead protects Superboy from Kryptonite only in this Universe. Fortunately, Superboy's hunch that the "Blob's" protoplasmic body might screen him from the effects of Kryptonite was correct. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

On your November, 1959 cover, Lana Lang wears a red shirt, glasses, and has brown hair. But inside the magazine, she has red hair, a white shirt, and she doesn't wear glasses. What's wrong? —Edward J. Kent, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

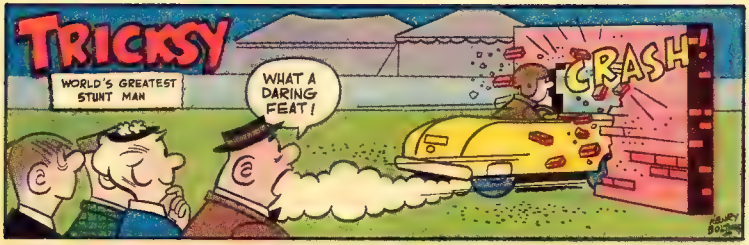
(Your eyesight! The girl on the cover wasn't Lana; she was a student attending Smallville High. —Ed.)

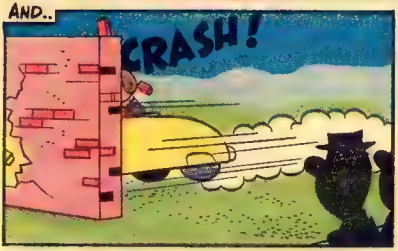
• • •

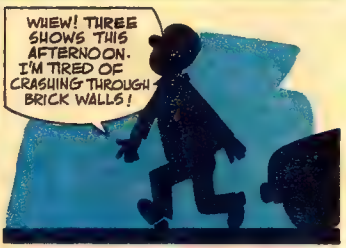
Dear Editor:

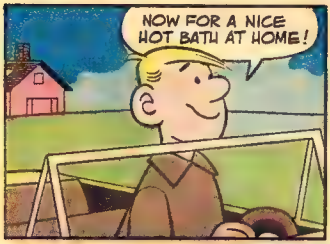
In the story wherein AQUAMAN meets AQUAGIRL, when AQUAMAN got his foot caught in a clam, since he is king of the sea, why didn't he command the clam to let go of his foot? —Judith Constantine, Havertown, Pa.

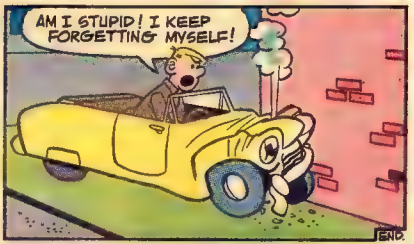
(Our author really put his foot into it this time, so we're clamming up. —Ed.)











COMING...

LOIS LANE
FEBRUARY ON SALE DEC. 24th
Will SUPERMAN ever marry LOIS LANE?
See "THE SUPER-FAMILY OF STEEL!"
A Great 3-Part Novel!
-NOT A DREAM!
-NOT A HOAX!
It's a REAL Super-wedding!

ACTION COMICS FEB. ON SALE DEC. 31st
How did SUPERMAN build his FORTRESS of SOLITUDE?
WHY DID HE ONCE STATION IT IN OUTER SPACE? WHY WAS IT ONCE LOCATED AT THE EARTH'S CORE?
For the amazing answers, read... "SECRETS of the FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"
Extra: SUPERGIRL gets a Super-pet-SUPERCAT!

SUPERBOY COMICS MAR. ON SALE JAN. 5th
In this issue we begin a brand-new series that takes you back to the planet KRYPTON before it exploded! You'll see JOR-EL and LARA and their baby, KAL-EL before he was sent to Earth to become SUPERBOY! (You'll also meet his pet, KRYPTO!)
A Never-Before-Told Story...
"LIFE on KRYPTON!"

SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC

SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

AQUAMAN

SOME PEOPLE ON EARTH HAVE A FEAR OF WATER (HYDROPHOBIA) OR A FEAR OF CROWDS (AGORAPHOBIA) OR A FEAR OF NARROW PLACES (CLAUSTROPHOBIA!) BUT ONE DAY AQUAMAN MEETS A TERRIFIED YOUTH FROM THE STRANGE WORLD OF ATLANTIS WHO HAS AN INCURABLE FEAR OF FISH... A PHOBIA FOR WHICH OUR WORLD HAS NO NAME! BUT WHATEVER THIS NAMELESS DREAD IS, THE KING OF THE SEA KNOWS THAT FINDING A CURE FOR THIS PHOBIA IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH TO...

The KID FROM ATLANTIS!

GASP!... W-WHY DOESN'T AQUAMAN SEND THE FISH AWAY? HE KNOWS I'M DEATHLY AFRAID OF FISH! I-IF THEY COME ANY CLOSER, I'LL FAINT!

HMMM...EVEN THE SMALLEST, MOST HARMLESS FISH TERRIFY THE POOR LAD! I MUST MAKE HIM OVERCOME HIS FEAR BEFORE HE DIES OF SHEER TERROR!

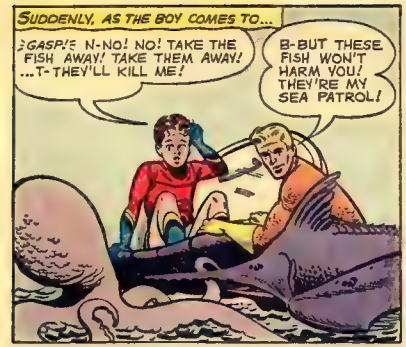
ONE DAY, AS AQUAMAN'S SEA PATROL HASTILY SUMMONS HIM...

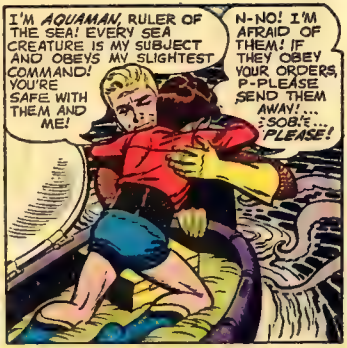
GASP!... THEY FOUND A SEALED CAPSULE WITH A YOUNG BOY INSIDE! WHERE ON EARTH COULD IT HAVE COME FROM?

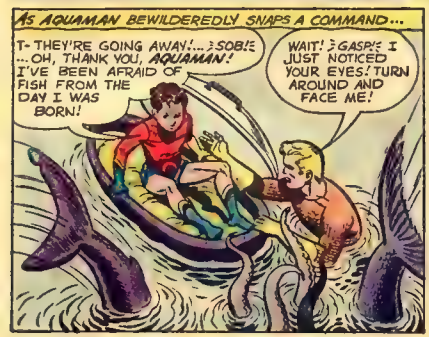
BUT AS AQUAMAN OPENS THE STRANGE CAPSULE...

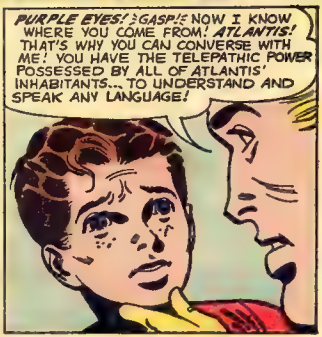
HE'S STILL DAZED FROM HIS CONFINEMENT IN THE CAPSULE! BUT THE FRESH AIR WILL SOON REVIVE HIM!

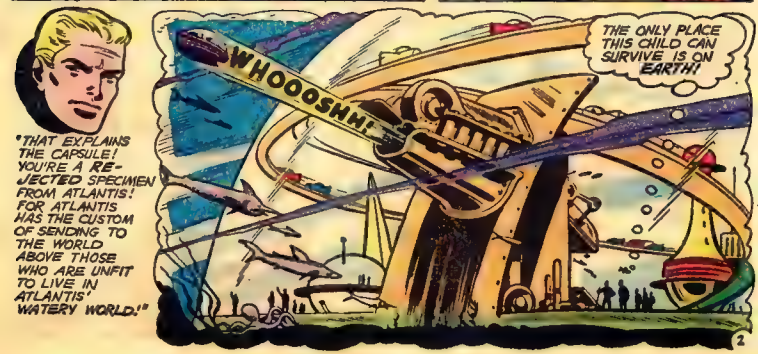
OHHHH...

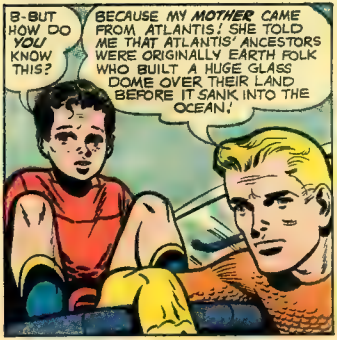

SUDDENLY, AS THE BOY COMES TO...
GASP! N-NO! NO! TAKE THE FISH AWAY! TAKE THEM AWAY! ...T-THEY'LL KILL ME!
B-BUT THESE FISH WON'T HARM YOU! THEY'RE MY SEA PATROL!

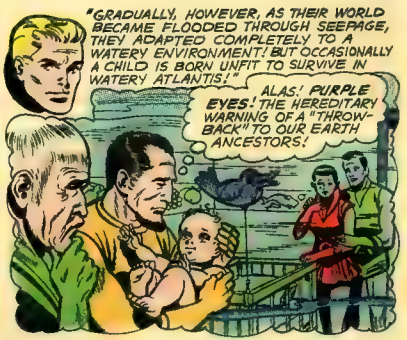

I'M AQUAMAN, RULER OF THE SEA! EVERY SEA CREATURE IS MY SUBJECT AND OBEYS MY SLIGHTEST COMMAND! YOU'RE SAFE WITH THEM AND ME!
N-NO! I'M AFRAID OF THEM! IF THEY OBEY YOUR ORDERS, P-PLEASE SEND THEM AWAY! ...SOB! ...PLEASE!

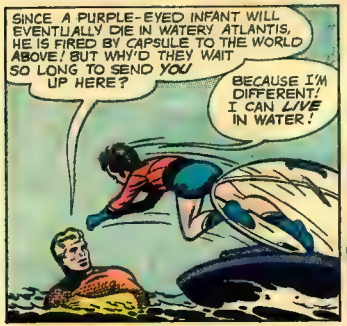

AS AQUAMAN BEWILDEREDLY SNAPS A COMMAND...
T-THEY'RE GOING AWAY! ...SOB! ...OH, THANK YOU, AQUAMAN! I'VE BEEN AFRAID OF FISH FROM THE DAY I WAS BORN!
WAIT! GASP! I JUST NOTICED YOUR EYES! TURN AROUND AND FACE ME!

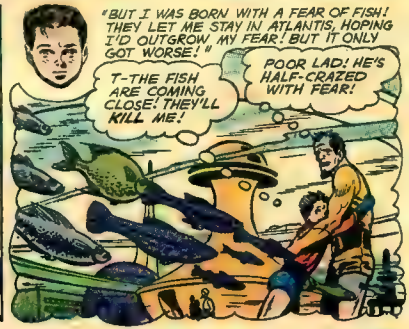

PURPLE EYES! GASP! NOW I KNOW WHERE YOU COME FROM! ATLANTIS! THAT'S WHY YOU CAN CONVERSE WITH ME! YOU HAVE THE TELEPATHIC POWER POSSESSED BY ALL OF ATLANTIS' INHABITANTS... TO UNDERSTAND AND SPEAK ANY LANGUAGE!

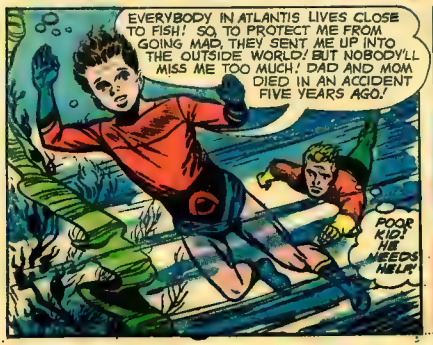

"THAT EXPLAINS THE CAPSULE! YOU'RE A RE-JECTED SPECIMEN FROM ATLANTIS! FOR ATLANTIS HAS THE CUSTOM OF SENDING TO THE WORLD ABOVE THOSE WHO ARE UNFIT TO LIVE IN ATLANTIS' WATERY WORLD!"
WHOOOSHH!
THE ONLY PLACE THIS CHILD CAN SURVIVE IS ON EARTH!


B-BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
BECAUSE MY MOTHER CAME FROM ATLANTIS! SHE TOLD ME THAT ATLANTIS' ANCESTORS WERE ORIGINALLY EARTH FOLK WHO BUILT A HUGE GLASS DOME OVER THEIR LAND BEFORE IT SANK INTO THE OCEAN!

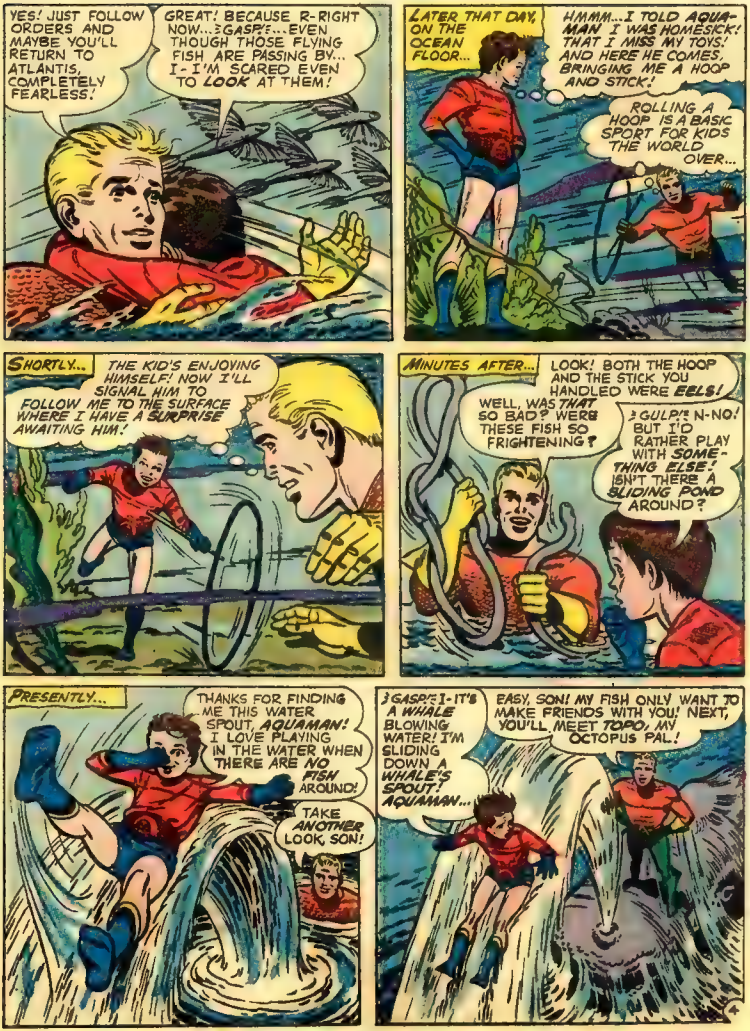

"GRADUALLY, HOWEVER, AS THEIR WORLD BECAME FLOODED THROUGH SEEPAGE, THEY ADAPTED COMPLETELY TO A WATERY ENVIRONMENT! BUT OCCASIONALLY A CHILD IS BORN UNFIT TO SURVIVE IN WATERY ATLANTIS!"
ALAS! PURPLE EYES! THE HEREDITARY WARNING OF A "THROW-BACK" TO OUR EARTH ANCESTORS!

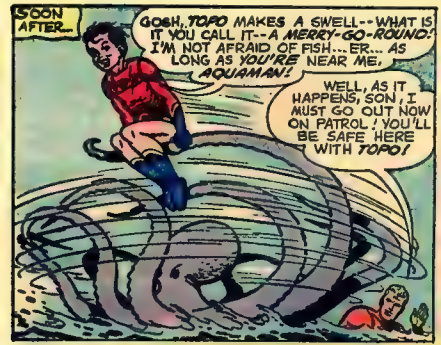

SINCE A PURPLE-EYED INFANT WILL EVENTUALLY DIE IN WATERY ATLANTIS, HE IS FIRED BY CAPSULE TO THE WORLD ABOVE! BUT WHY'D THEY WAIT SO LONG TO SEND YOU UP HERE?
BECAUSE I'M DIFFERENT! I CAN LIVE IN WATER!


"BUT I WAS BORN WITH A FEAR OF FISH! THEY LET ME STAY IN ATLANTIS, HOPING I'D OUTGROW MY FEAR! BUT IT ONLY GOT WORSE!"
T-THE FISH ARE COMING CLOSE! THEY'LL KILL ME!
POOR LAD! HE'S HALF-CRAZED WITH FEAR!

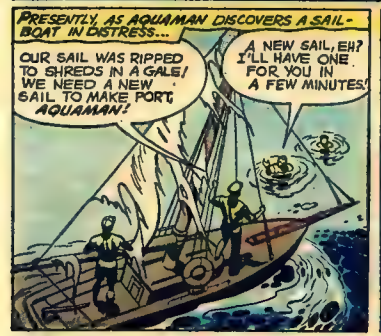

EVERYBODY IN ATLANTIS LIVES CLOSE TO FISH! SO, TO PROTECT ME FROM GOING MAD, THEY SENT ME UP INTO THE OUTSIDE WORLD! BUT NOBODY'LL MISS ME TOO MUCH! DAD AND MOM DIED IN AN ACCIDENT FIVE YEARS AGO!
POOR KID! HE NEEDS HELP!

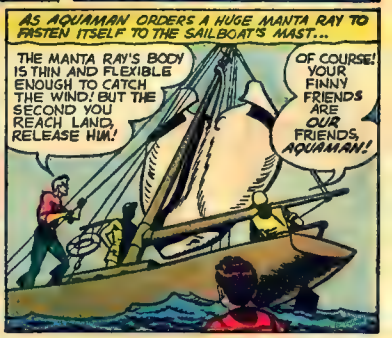
LOOK, SON! SOME EARTH PEOPLE DEVELOP A FEAR OF THINGS LIKE HEIGHT, WATER OR CROWDS... AND THEY'RE OFTEN CURED OF THEIR PHOBIAS! WELL, YOUR FEAR IS FISH! HOW'D YOU LIKE ME TO REMOVE YOUR FEAR?
GOSH! C-COULD YOU?

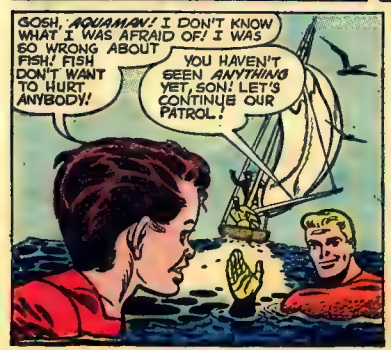

YES! JUST FOLLOW ORDERS AND MAYBE YOU'LL RETURN TO ATLANTIS, COMPLETELY FEARLESS!
GREAT! BECAUSE R-RIGHT NOW...}GASP!...EVEN THOUGH THOSE FLYING FISH ARE PASSING BY... I-I'M SCARED EVEN TO LOOK AT THEM!
LATER THAT DAY, ON THE OCEAN FLOOR...
HMMM...I TOLD AQUAMAN I WAS HOMESICK! THAT I MISS MY TOYS! AND HERE HE COMES, BRINGING ME A HOOP AND STICK!
ROLLING A HOOP IS A BASIC SPORT FOR KIDS THE WORLD OVER...
SHORTLY...
THE KID'S ENJOYING HIMSELF! NOW I'LL SIGNAL HIM TO FOLLOW ME TO THE SURFACE WHERE I HAVE A SURPRISE AWAITING HIM!
MINUTES AFTER...
LOOK! BOTH THE HOOP AND THE STICK YOU HANDLED WERE EELS!
WELL, WAS THAT SO BAD? WERE THESE FISH SO FRIGHTENING?
}GULP! N-NO! BUT I'D RATHER PLAY WITH SOMETHING ELSE! ISN'T THERE A SLIDING POND AROUND?
PRESENTLY...
THANKS FOR FINDING ME THIS WATER SPOUT, AQUAMAN! I LOVE PLAYING IN THE WATER WHEN THERE ARE NO FISH AROUND!
TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, SON!
}GASP! I-IT'S A WHALE BLOWING WATER! I'M SLIDING DOWN A WHALE'S SPOUT! AQUAMAN...
EASY, SON! MY FISH ONLY WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH YOU! NEXT, YOU'LL MEET TOPO, MY OCTOPUS PAL!


SOON AFTER...
GOSH, TOPO MAKES A SWELL-- WHAT IS IT YOU CALL IT--A MERRY-GO-ROUND! I'M NOT AFRAID OF FISH... ER... AS LONG AS YOU'RE NEAR ME, AQUAMAN!
WELL, AS IT HAPPENS, SON, I MUST GO OUT NOW ON PATROL! YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE WITH TOPO!

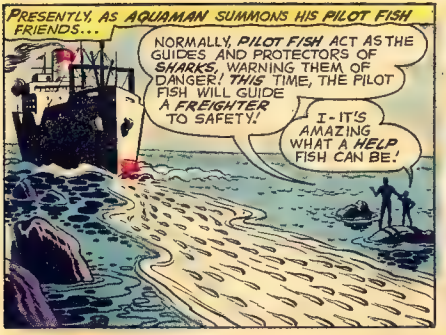
OH, NO, YOU DON'T, AQUAMAN! WHEREVER YOU GO, I GO! I'M COMING ALONG!
OKAY! MAYBE YOU'LL SEE HOW VALUABLE SEA CREATURES ARE TO PEOPLE! THEN YOU WON'T BE SO AFRAID OF CREATURES WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS, NOT YOUR ENEMIES!


PRESENTLY, AS AQUAMAN DISCOVERS A SAILBOAT IN DISTRESS...
OUR SAIL WAS RIPPED TO SHREDS IN A GALE! WE NEED A NEW SAIL TO MAKE PORT, AQUAMAN!
A NEW SAIL, EH? I'LL HAVE ONE FOR YOU IN A FEW MINUTES!

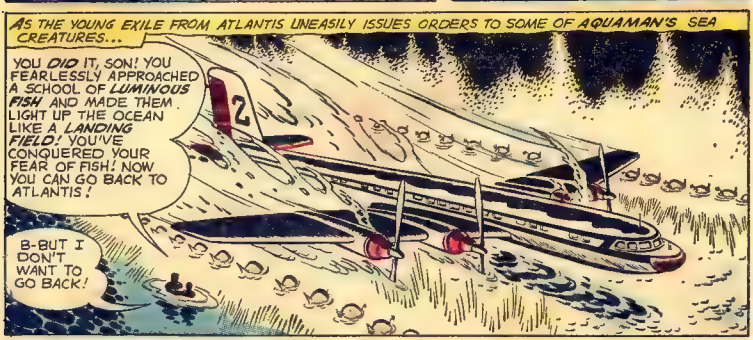

AS AQUAMAN ORDERS A HUGE MANTA RAY TO FASTEN ITSELF TO THE SAILBOAT'S MAST...
THE MANTA RAY'S BODY IS THIN AND FLEXIBLE ENOUGH TO CATCH THE WIND! BUT THE SECOND YOU REACH LAND, RELEASE HIM!
OF COURSE! YOUR FINNY FRIENDS ARE OUR FRIENDS, AQUAMAN!


GOSH, AQUAMAN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF! I WAS SO WRONG ABOUT FISH! FISH DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY!
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET, SON! LET'S CONTINUE OUR PATROL!

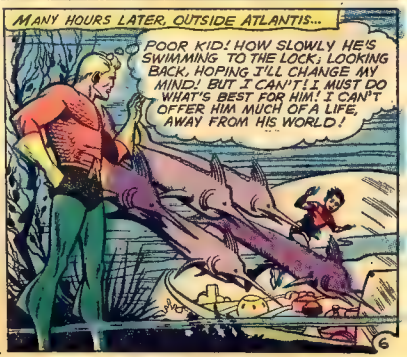
AT SUNDOWN, THAT DAY...
WE'RE AFRAID TO PROCEED, AQUAMAN! OUR PILOT WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS IN A DECK ACCIDENT ...AND THE ROUTE AHEAD IS FULL OF JAGGED REEFS! WITHOUT A PILOT, WE'RE SUNK!
I'LL GET A HUNDRED PILOTS FOR YOU!

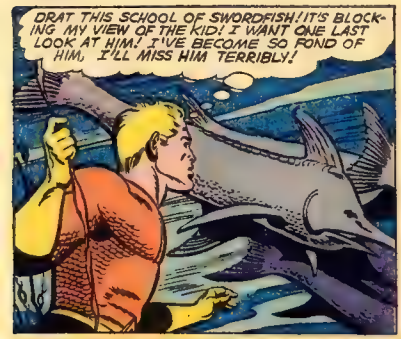

PRESENTLY, AS AQUAMAN SUMMONS HIS PILOT FISH FRIENDS...
NORMALLY, PILOT FISH ACT AS THE GUIDES AND PROTECTORS OF SHARKS, WARNING THEM OF DANGER! THIS TIME, THE PILOT FISH WILL GUIDE A FREIGHTER TO SAFETY!
I-IT'S AMAZING WHAT A HELP FISH CAN BE!

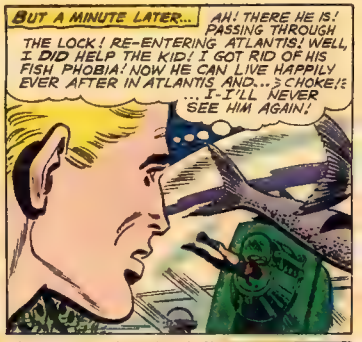
BUT THAT NIGHT...
LOOK, SON! A PLANE IS BLINKING A DISTRESS SIGNAL! IT MUST MAKE AN EMERGENCY LANDING BUT CAN'T SEE IN THE DARK! EVERY INHABITANT OF ATLANTIS HAS THE TELEPATHIC POWER TO COMMAND FISH! SO YOU GO TO WORK!
M-ME?

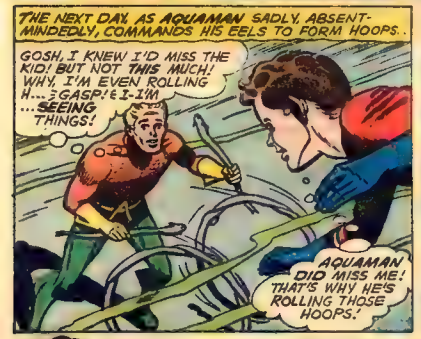

AS THE YOUNG EXILE FROM ATLANTIS UNEASILY ISSUES ORDERS TO SOME OF AQUAMAN'S SEA CREATURES...
YOU DID IT, SON! YOU FEARLESSLY APPROACHED A SCHOOL OF LUMINOUS FISH AND MADE THEM LIGHT UP THE OCEAN LIKE A LANDING FIELD! YOU'VE CONQUERED YOUR FEAR OF FISH! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO ATLANTIS!
B-BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK!

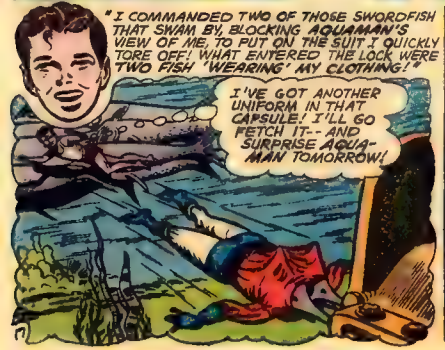
I'VE NOBODY TO RETURN TO! YOU'RE LIKE A FATHER TO ME! I WANT TO STAY HERE AND HELP YOU!
IMPOSSIBLE! I CAN'T PROVIDE A HOME FOR YOU! YOUR HOME IS ATLANTIS! YOU'LL RE-ENTER ATLANTIS BY THE SAME LOCK THROUGH WHICH YOUR CAPSULE WAS FIRED! NOW LET'S GO!

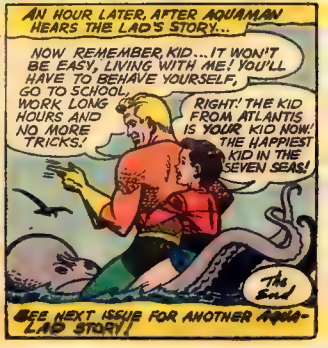

MANY HOURS LATER, OUTSIDE ATLANTIS...
POOR KID! HOW SLOWLY HE'S SWIMMING TO THE LOCK; LOOKING BACK, HOPING I'LL CHANGE MY MIND! BUT I CAN'T! I MUST DO WHAT'S BEST FOR HIM! I CAN'T OFFER HIM MUCH OF A LIFE, AWAY FROM HIS WORLD!











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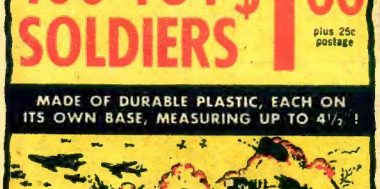

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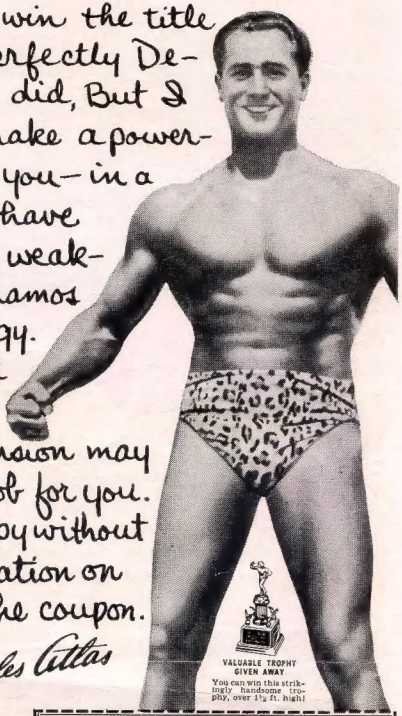

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